Mother's bands are weary; Mother's bands are weary;
Fold them on her breast;
They have been so busy.
Let, ab, let them rest!
Worn, and thin, and wrinkled;
Seamed with toil and care;
Yet to all they've added.

Xet to all they've aided Beautiful and fair! Of their deeds so loving They have raised the fallen; Comforted the weak;

Toiled on, uncomplaining, With their work ne'er dong, ull of joy and gladness, Till their rest is won!

Think how they have guiled They, toddling feet; Smoothed away all sorrow With their touch so sweet; Banished pain and sorrow; Of her loved who'd greet her

> Mother's bands are weary; Fold them on her breast; Dear ol i hands so feeble, hoy have earned their rest! waiting for her, And he understands

Done by mother's hands! -Good Housekeeping.

She no longer believed in the tiger or

the stairs after them, but they could

She could never understand why the

times in a frenzy of terror to which

anything was better than uncertainty,

she fled after them, barefooted and

that the man might turn in the dark-

ness and plunge his knife into her

her heart, if only she could seize It by

the throat and turn it to the light and

meant death or freedom, she knew;

and there were times when she cared

little which it might be. At every

point she strove to face the thing she

feared; and at every point it eluded

her, and stood, unseen, but felt, a lit-

Years afterward, when she married,

the footstep which had dogged her life

began to track the man she loved;

tnen it followed the child. The day-

time ceased to protect her. Through

the long summers in every lightning

flash It's lean finger threatened them

both; and when the wild western

winds shook the house it leered at her

through the storm. Day and night It's

power grew with her love, and tho'

she still struggled it was without hope.

But one night as she lay in her bed

thinking a mother's thoughts about

the chiid asleep in the crib beside her.

the little one awoke, crying out in sud-

step between her bed and the erib.

She felt through her soul the horror of

the unspoken threat, but she leaned

within her, and through the darkness

she looked full where she felt it's face.

she said. "I will fill her life so full of

room in it for you to come. You may

It drew closer, and as she faced It's

nearing presence she knew that It's

face was distorted by a thousand pas-

Often the man she loved was called

from home, and through the long

Love filled their days and nights, and

could catch her. But the closet! she a double strength, and with the baby

would have to pass that. She felt the she knew herself invincible. They

ape's skinny fingers, and the man's grew up happy and unafraid; for if

sword at her throat. It bent closer terror threatened their childish hearts

"You shall never touch the child,"

tie further down her path.

The Footstep of Fear.

Ey L. H. HAMMOND.

It was Christine's friend, Tem, floated up the stairs, and It grinned through whom Fear entered the child's hideously at the thought of the comlife. Before Tom began to spend his pany in the nursery. Once her mothevenings in the kitchen Christine had or rang, and that comforted her. Ages been the most considerate of nurses. afterward her mother came upstairs. When she tucked the bedelothes about The man and the ape drew back into her small charge at night, and sat be- the depths of the closet; the tiger side her until the little one fell asleep, crawled to the exact middle of the her talk had been ail of fairles, and space under the bed and curled his hawthorn hedges, and the green Eng- tail up carefully; It passed noiselessly lish fields in which she had played as a to the other side of the room and hid child; but when Tom began to wait for in the shadows as the door opened, and her below stairs-to wait in the com- her mother-her dearest mother-came pany of Ellen, the jolly cook, and Mag- in and bent down to kiss her cheek. gie the blue-eyed housemaid, Christine | She dared not stir, but she knew that had grown cross and impatient. She It was gone. Her mother touched her undressed the little girl almost roughly forehead gently. "The ch.ld is in a and even hurried her through her perspiration," she said to herself; "but prayers. When she tucked her in bed there doesn't seem to be too much covshe refused to sit beside her; and in er; Christine is so careful. How fast answer to the child's half-suppressed asleep she is!" and with another kiss sob she paused in the act of turning she went through into her own room, out the gas to bend close above the leaving the connecting door open. small pillow and the suddenly widened When she put out her light It slipped eyes that stared at her in the dimmed back, but the door was open, and It light. Her voice itself was a threat did not dare to come very close to as she opened the door in the child's the bed. The tiger had gone to sleep soul by which Fear might enter in. and the ape and the man knew her

"As long as you are good nothing mother was there; they were afraidwill hurt you," she concluded, more obo! The little body relaxed, the kindly. "Be quiet and don't tell and breath came freely, and out on the full you're all right." She turned the gas tide of sleep she drifted beyond It's quite out, and closed the door, leaving reach. Fear to watch in her place by the bed. This happened many nights, through

Not that the child called it Fear; many years. At first It never dared to she knew no name for the vague, form- come in the daytime; but at dusk she less thing. But its formlessness was knew the stealthy footfall was coming an added terror, which was heightened steadily to meet her, and that in the by the fact that to her strained imag- dark it would stand by her bed, with ination an audible footfall came from its horrible unseen leer. She had, as that void which was its presence, while ishe grow older, tried the effect of leavabove its awful shapelessness she felt, ing the gas burning; but in the lonethough she never saw-a face. Beast, liness and silence of the night It was monster, devil-whether one or all of all-powerful, and could shroud itself these she could not say; and only in darkness and light alike. Every because a thing spoken of must be night her mother came to give her a designated by a word could one call last good-night kiss, but the child never told her that she was awake; she the dark impersonal presence It.

Every night after this It came, a was afraid to speak of It at night, and terrible black emptiness moving with in the daytime she was ashamed. slow, steady steps to the child's bed. The steps fell first in the long hall, the ape, though she looked for them when Christine turned out the nursery under the bed and in the closet every gas. As she went out she moved noise- night to make sure, and took off her lessly over the thick carpet toward the slippers in the middle of the room to door which led to the back hall, and leap into the bed from a distance, feelthe progress of her retreat was known | ing cold, sharp claws on her ankles as to the child only by the sound of the she did so, and tucking the covers other's stealthy approach-a sound dis- about her with feverish haste. The tinctly heard above the heavy beating | man was no longer in the closet, and of her own heart. It moved a step had lost his mask and his sword. He nearer for every step that Christine carried a knife now, and came with moved away; when she stood at the It. The two crept up the stairs todoor of the back hall It stood at the gether night after night. Sometimes nursery door, always; when she open- they paused at her mother's door, or ed the door-softly, lest it should be her brother's, instead of at her own, known down stairs that she had left and she would spring out of bed to call the nursery before sleep came to its them before it should be too late. But small inmate-it entered; and when she was ashamed to give a false alarm, Christine closed the door behind her it so she always lit the gas in the hall sprang with a great leap to the child's | first, shaking with cold, her teeth chatbedside, and hung over her in the dark, tering; and always, as she turned with mowing and gibing, with an awful wide eyes to face them, they were threat behind its senseless lcer. She sone. She would rush to the head of could never see the face nor the leer; if she could have done that she might | not be seen, though the stairs creaked, have borne it; she only felt them one by one, under their invisible tread. through the shuddering dark.

sound did not rouse the world. Some-And It was not alone; the tiger under the bed belonged to It, and the ape in the closet, and the man with the black mask and the sword. These also silent. It mattered little at such times were unseen enemies, but she knew all about them; Christine had told her, not only on that first dreadful night, but often since. They were friends of Christine's in some mysterious way, look once full in its face. To do that and so long as the child obeyed her they were not to be feared; but if she ever cried or called her mother, or told any one that Christine did not stay with her until she was asleepthen they would spring at her in the dark and tear her limb from limb, if obeyed she was safe; Christine sad so, and Christine never told lies; she said she never did; and, besides, she would be afraid to tell lies, because liars were put in the fire and burned up. Her brother told her that the day she promised to let him play with her best doll in his own way, and then snatched her away and ran to Christine with her. She was a liar; she shivered as she thought of the lake of fire. But he was digging Miss Homer's eyes out of her head-her beautiful eyes-to see why they didn't shut faster. God would burn her up; but it wasn't fair when other people made you tell lies; perhaps God did something to them, too. But He would | den fear. As she turned to soothe her not do anything to Christine; she was it thrust itself with quick, noiseless always good. That was why the tiger loved her, and the man, and the ape; know she was a liar? She shrank fur- toward the child and quieted it. Then they hated bad people-oh, did they ther down under the bedclothes. Chris- something new and strong rose up tine said they wouldn't hurt her if she kept still; but Christine didn't know about it. It would not mind Christine; It would not mind anybody; and It was the tiger's friend, too! She dared love and courage that there will be no not open her eyes, but she knew that in the dark It was bending down, and darken my life as you will, but the that the tiger had crawled to the edge child shall never know that you exist." of the bed to lick It's hand. The ape peered out of the closet grinning a welcome to It, and the man in the mask stood just behind. They were sions; but the child's hand lay in hers, all It's friends, and ft hated her. But and tho' she trembled, she smiled in it was so dark; perhaps they could not | the dark. see her-though she knew in the depths of her cowering little soul that they did. Perhaps she could spring nights and stormy days of that windout of bed on the other side, and reach cursed country she fought with It for the hall door before it or the tiger the child. When the boy came she had

over the bed; did It know what she it vanished before love's magic touch. Time dragged by. The door-bell ruled their world, and gave them wishad been about to do? rang, and company came in. Laughter dom for an impregnable defense. Ab- third of its population.

In "massions in the skies"

But one morning when the man she loved was away from home and the children were at school she glanced up from her sewing and saw two men come in at the gate. Either of them might have been It made visible to the eyes of day so evil were their faces. The old house was a detached one, set in a large yard, and there was no one on the place at the moment except herself and the housemaid. Accustomed to forestalling the fears of others rather than to thinking of her own, she went herself to the door; the maid, she knew, would be frightened. She opened the door a little way, and in answer to the younger

-to see the vague terror take the tan-

gible shape of danger before her eyes,

that she might face her fear and find

in its actual presence either the free-

dom for which she longed or the death

to which she had once been indifferent.

women. "We will come in and see what you have got," said the man, "and what we want we will take." He set his

man's demand for money replied that

she had none to give him. The man

swore a great oath, which was echoed

by his companion. She had opened

the door such a little way that they

knew the house was empty save for

shoulder to the door. A sudden rage rushed upon her and swept her out beyond all knowledge of herself. She flung the door wide and stepped up close to the man, her eyes blazing into his. She spoke in a new voice.

"I will give you 10 seconds to get outside that gate, " she said. "Now

They turned and fied. She stood and watched them as they ran down the walk, under the flickering shadows of the clms, her anger was hot within her. Then she leaned against the doorway, trembling, for she caught suddenly the sound of a stealthy step, which fled before the men, and knew that three passed out at the gate. The men's shoes clattered on the brick walk; but the sound that rang to heaven was the hurrying tread of the silent footfall, whose terror had filled her life. She stood listening through the clear sunshine until it ccased, knowing that it ceased for all time. Then she turned and went into the house with the light of freedom on her face.-The Independent.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

At the age of fifty a person usually begins to slowly decrease in stature, and at the age of eighty he has lost about one and one-half inches.

Blindness attacks many of the people engaged in the manufacture of Venetian glass. Their sight begins to fall between the ages of thirty and forty. This distressing affliction is caused by the excessive heat and glare from the furnaces and from the red

Fashionable ladies in Berlin are delighted with a new fad-air baths. They array themselves in pajamas and slippers, and then indulge in athletic exercises in a garden inclosed by a high wall. After spending two hours in this way, they return indoors, drink warm chocolate, and enjoy a nap.

Among the legends of Greece it is told that the father of Pythagoras, the famous Greek philosopher, was a celebrated engraver of gems, and, according to classical history, both Helen of Troy and Ulysses of Greece wore engraved rings. Engraving on stones that were partly precious was an art at a very remote age. The British Museum proudly boasts the possession of a small square of yellow jasper bearing the figure of a horse and the name of Amenophis II., believed to date back to about the year 1450 B. C.

The most marvelous of all rocking stones is that of the island of Cephalonia, off the coast of Greece. This is a great rock, about a rod square, in the edge of the sea, and it is in perpetual motion, alternately touching the land and receding from it about twenty times a minute. The regular oscillations of this natural pendulum are unaffected by calms or by tempestuous seas thet break completely over it. The weight of ten persons did not perceptibly change its rate of motion, and when an English captain attempted to drag it away the oscillations snapped his chains like thread.

A description of a dinner given in 1350 shows that there has been a vast improvement since then. As a rule, one knife had to serve for two persons, and often a bowl of soup was used by two persons. For this reason the party giving the dinner arranged his guests in couples, trying to place people together who would be congenial and not averse to this common use of table appointments. Spoons were seldom supplied to the guests, and the soup was drunk directly from the bowl, the latter usually having side handles, by which it was held. In less refined company there were no separate soup bowls, only one large porringer, which was passed around to the guests in' turn. The diners helped themselves to the pieces of meat they desired from the common dish with their fingers. Napkins were considered a luxury, and were only provided in very aristocratic and wealthy families.

She Has Reformed.

He was deep in his paper and did not want to be interrupted, but, of course, she didn't care anything about

"Did you read about the young couple that went through the marriage ceremony just for a joke?" she asked. "No." he replied. "What of it?"

"Why, after it was all over they discovered that it wasn't a joke at all." "Oh, every one who talks the marriage question finds that out."

He wasn't interrupted again for a full hour .- New York Press.

The colonies of the world have one-

sorbed in this struggle the woman fought her own fears no longer, and thought of them only when she must. Her consciousness of it became focused in a determination to keep a like consciousness out of her children's lives. The years passed by. Never once had her old desire been granted to her

Cooling milk by forcing air through it (aeration) is an excellent method, as the oxygen of the air assists in purifying it, but the aeration must be done in some place where the air is as pure as possible and free from dust. To force air that is laden with dust and odors into milk is as injurious as to expose the milk to such influences, hence the greatest care should be exercised in aerating.

Hard Wood Ashes.

Ashes from hard wood applied to the potato vines while the dew is on will cause the bugs to seek happier hunting grounds. This remedy should be applied several mornings in succession, and always while the dew is on to be effective. Besides ridding the vines of bugs, ashes are a fine fertilizer, adapted to dry weather. They may be used as a fertilizer for any crop at any time, on any soil. In dry seasons it is equal to any fertilizer for strawberries and tomatoes, and has no bad effect during a wet season.-Fannie M. Wood, in The Epitomist.

Feed for Horses. Some horses will cat at all times and consume almost any quantity of food without appearing to improve in condition, although they may not be doing much work. Horses differ, and what is best for one may not give as good results with others. Good grooming is an important matter, but there is not, as a rule, a sufficient variety in the food of horses. While oats will continue to be a standard food for horses, yet a small allowance of linseed meal and corn fodder will also be relished and give excellent results. Hay and fodder will prove superior to hay alone.

Plants in Poultry Yard.

If the poultry yards are permanently located and there has been a dearth of shade in them this summer, provide for an increase by setting out some plants this fall. A half dozen current plants will cost but a small sum, and if set along one side of the poultry yard will provide a shady place under them in which the fowls will dust during the warm part of the day. True, they will make holes in the soil, but they may be readily filled in so that the plants will not be materially injured. Even if they do not yield a crop of fruit, they will be worth to the fowls all they cost. Comforts of this kind add to the profits from the poultry and at small expense.-Indianapolis News.

Jersey Cows.

The peculiar characteristics of the Jersey as a dairy animal pure and simple have conduced to the keeping of records by its admirers, and have led to the study and encouragement of all means by which cows may be profitably kept in the dairy for as many years as possible. Any accident or disease affecting breeding or milking powers is of comparatively little consequence, if the affected animals can be quickly and profitably fattened off. Country Life points out, however, that this cannot be done in the case of a Jersey, so that it behooves the owner of a really good milker to guard against everything which may damage her dairy value with more than ordinary precautions.

Experience With Silos.

First the objections: It costs something to build and keep in repair. My own cost nearly \$100, and after filling seven times, needs repairing. In using ensilage I have no refuse stalks to use as bedding. At filling time in my case I have to hire extra help, help which is hard to get at that time.

I like the silo because it enables me to harvest and put away for future use a large amount of feed which I could not have in any other way, making me independent of weather conditions if I tried to cure the fodder. I put stalks, ears and all together through the cutter and see that it is well packed. Except a small portion on top and a little in the corners it comes out in good condition. I aim to raise heavy crops of corn for ensilage.

My silo is square, twelve feet six inches by twelve feet eight inches and twenty-six feet deep, and took less than four acres to fill it last year. After settling and the corn became dry I filled again, running a small stream of water in with the corn. I went to feeding it the next day, using grain ration at the same time. It lasted twenty milch cows until July 15.

As to the cost of filling I do not find it costs as much as to bind, set up,

husk, grind and cut the dry stalks, By having corn cut with a corn harvester or having it cut before commencing, we usually finish in fourteen hours. I pay \$1.50 per hour for machinery and two men, and use three teams. I have never seen anything but good results from feeding ensilage. -A, H. Brown, in American Culti-

The Hired Man Question.

The hired man question has been discussed from many standpoints, and various methods of treatment have been proposed whereby the hired man may be induced to stay with the farmer and take an interest in his work, but when it comes to the question of doing without the hired man, when you have not got one and one cannot be found either for love nor money, then the situation becomes serious. Yet 1 know of men who ordinarily employ from one to two or more hands who haven't any this year, and in order to handle so much ground a large acreage of oats are being put out. Then all kinds of devices are practiced to get the crop of corn in, and it is hoped that help will be a little more plentiful in cultivating time. Here are some of the devices that I have practiced at various times, not only when help was scarce, but to hasten the work along when behind, and also to cheapen production. When plowing, I lead a horse hitched to a single section of harrow, thereby plowing, harrowing ground Emerson, in American Cultivator,

When rolling, lead a team behind roler, hitched to a harrow. When i only wish to harrow, I have a 20 foot harrow and use four horses on it, and thereby cover twice the ground that most of my neighbors do. I have also at difference times driven disc harrow and led team hitched to smoothing harrow. Have hauled two loads of corn or hogs myself, driving one team and leading the other behind the first wagon. Have loaded and unloaded hay by myself and the like. Now all farmers may not be in position to practice all of these devices, but it is likely that if you will set your wits to work that you can use some of these methods, or else devise some equally good ones for yourself, and adapted to your surroundings. It is all right to treat the hired man well, but, hired man or not, the cheaper a good crop can be made the more clear money there will be realized from it.-M. L. Hobart, in Agricultural Epitomist,

Feeding Meat to Get Eggs.

Meat would be more generally used

but for the difficulty in procuring it. What is meant by meat is that from the butcher. True, there are such materials as ground meat, animal food, etc., which can always be used with advantage, and which are well worth the price asked for them, but meat from the butcher is better than meat in any other form, the only objection to its use, as stated, being the price. In judging of the price of any other article, however, one must be guided by the results obtained from it. A lot of food costing one dollar, which gives eggs to the value of two dollars, is heaper than food costing fifty cents that produces eggs to the value of one dollar. There are periods when the hens do not lay at all, and any food that will induce them to lay will be really cheap compared to foods that give no result at all. There was a period when eggs were so scarce that they readily sold for sixty cents a dozen. Only one person in the neighborhood was selling eggs, and he was feeding beef, which was being procured for the purpose at fifteen cents per pound. It was a high price for beef, but eggs were also high, and the advantages overbalanced the cost and gave a profit. It is estimated that one pound of lean teef is sufficient for sixteen hens one day. At sixteen cents per pound it is just one cent a day for each hen. At thirty-two cents par dozen six eggs from the sixteen hens will pay for the beef. It is true that "circumstances alter cases," and the hens may not lay at all, etc., yet the use of the meat will give more eggs than without its use. Warm quarters in the winter, and the use of a variety of food, as well as judicious management, are all to be considered, but it is true that if experiments be made in feeding beef when eggs are high it will give a profit. It may be stated that the scraps or refuse portions of meat, which can be procured at a lower sum will answer, but the meat should be lean and not fat, as it is the nitrogenous food that is being sought. It may also be mentioned that much of the ground meat and animal meat sold for poultry is excellent on account of containing bone as well as meat, and such foods may be used to cheapen the meat from the butcher by alternating with it.-Mirror and Farmer.

Effect of Mulching Vegetables.

Mulches cause some vegetables to mature later, while with others no delay was noticed. Late spring and early fall frosts injure mulched plants more than cultivated ones, making it inadvisable to mulch very tender vegetables that require the full season for proper development. Early spring vegetables, which require only a few cultivations, can usually be grown more cheaply by cultivation than by mulching. Furthermore very early mulching, before the ground has become thoroughly warm, is apt to retard the growth of vegetables. Summer and fall vegetables, on the other hand, which require frequent cultivation throughout the season, are grown more cheaply by mulching than cultivation, Moreover the yield and quality of vegetables are often improved by mulching.

Many vegetables cannot be mulched until they have become well established and the weather has become warm, thus requiring some preliminary cultivation. Such cultivation as is commonly given farm gardens is better for most vegetables in early spring than mulching, but mulching is just as surely better in midsummer than the neglect which is the common thing in farm gardens at that time of year. The Nebraska Experiment station tests have indeed shown mulching to be better in many cases than the most thoro sh cultivation throughout the summer. Results very favorable to mulching have been secured with cabbage, tomatoes, beans, cucumbers, potatoes and sweet potatoes. In all these cases the yields have been increased on the whole, quite decidedly by mulching and the required labor cecreased at the same time. Mulched cabbage produced larger heads than cultivated cabbage, and there was less injury from rot. The vigor of tomato plants was decreased by mulching, but the yield of fruit increased. The fruit was also cleaner and less subject to rot. Mulched cucumbers produced perfect fruits during dry periods, when the fruit from the cultivated plants were small and imperfect. The quality of potatoes has not been nurt by mulching, except in wet places.

In the case of transplanted onions, salsify, beets, carrots, parsnips, peas and melons the results are not decidedly in favor of either of the two methods, both the yields and the required labor being about the same. From recent tests it is thought unwise to mulch drilled onions, lettuce and sweet corn. With drilled onions, the stand of plants is usually hurt by mulching. With lettuce, it is also difficult to spread the mulch without injury to the stand, and the crop is harvested so early that it is not worth while to mulch. With sweet corn, the yields are about the same in a normal season, whether mulched or cultivated, but this crop requires so few cultivations that mulching is hardly profitable. In a wet season mulching decreases the yield decidedly,-R. A.

THE KIND OF SOLDIERY THE PORTE HAS JUST CALLED OUT.

"Fearless and Frightful" Infantrymen, a Cheerful Fighter Is the Redif-Indescribably Content, Perfectly Obedient-Sultan's Militia Comparable to the Best Soldiers in the World.

Paul Lindau, the well known German traveler and author, during one of his trips in Turkey, studied a band of redifs or militia, just called out for military service. Here follow the resuits of his observations, given in his book, "Zwei Reisen in der Turkei."

At the station there was a hustle and bustle, but it was like life in a big anthill, so quiet and orderly was everything, in spite of any seeming confusion. Three battalions of reservists numbering 800 men each, had just landed from three long trains. After a long trip, during which the men had been cramped, they were given a chance to stretch their limbs. Here were men who had been taken from their work only the day before for military duty-the militia of the country.

It was not a pleasant sight. The men looked fearless and frightful. Most of them, if not in rags, were at least badly dressed. Feet and legs up to the knee were enveloped in a light green felt, bound around with string. screams his lungs are expanded, his Baggy cotton breeches, bright-colored blood is circulating well, and he is vests, over which were so-called lace gaining strength and beauty momentatrimmed Greek jackets; a girdle wound rily. Translate the salutary shricks around the body several times and a of infancy into the educated singing

fez completed the dress. They were strong and well set up. One could not fail to be impressed by their even development. They moved with a quiet, elastic motion which reminded one of a wild beast ready to spring. Their dark eyes glittered unpleasantly. Their small, white teeth shone. Finer "cannon feed" I have never seen. I could quite easily believe what I had often heard from experts-that the Turkish redif, with the very worst of care, is capable of performing wonderful feats of marching; and, properly officered, never turns back

They scarcely looked at us, although it is certain that they had rarely seen any one dressed in European fashion. As we went from one group to another they gave way, neither angrily nor illnaturedly. When we asked questions we received curt, but not surly replies:

"Where are you from?" "Karahissar."

"How old are you?" "I don't know." "Where are you going?" "I haven't been told."

"Are you tired?" "I've slept." "Hungry?"

"No." "Thirsty?"

"We had water." That was about the sum and substance of what we could learn. Just then they found something better to do than answer our questions. crowding or showing the slightest impatience, quietly and earnestly, they went to a table upon which was heaped a pile of bread. Each one bought himself a piece weighing nearly five pounds, for which he paid a plastre; then, without a word, moved away to make room for another. In half an hour every man had been served. learned that one plastre a day was all the redif received, and that the dry bread, washed down with water was all that he got to eat and drink in 24

hours. The under officers, who were distinabout doing nothing, and apparently men. No loud order was to be heard, Not all the redifs could afford tobacco, although I was told that the better-to-do shared with their poorer comfered one to a redif he took it and saluted; but no one moved his hand to sporting page of a newspaper. ask for one. When we had distributed all the tobacco there remained 600 men who had received none, but not a look of request did we see. All the same, most of them looked poverty stricken, and tobacco was a godsend to them. Most of the Turks I have seen, and among them were powerful men, devils and worthy men. Of course, in Turkey, as in other countries, there are criminals of all sorts-robbers, mur-

derers, firebugs-but no curs. At the end of an hour I heard short orders repeated in several parts of the station. As if the officers had had strings tied to the men the latter arranged themselves in squads four deep. As soon as the officer of the squad had glanced over the lines so as to see that no one was missing he gave the man on the right a sign with his hand. The one to whom the signal was given resounded with a clear loud "One! His neighbor followed with "Two!" and so on. In a few minutes the counting of the entire battalion of 800 was completed. "Then the officer made another hand signal, and as quickly and quietly as they had gotten together the redifs separated. It was evident that they were all trained soldiers. Again and again was it impressed upon me that everything went on quietly, as if ho laughing, no singing; only here and place 800 men of from 25 to 35 (except tion!" was called stand so still as the from the station, but when I went over as at the station itself.

I asked a German railroad official how the redifs passed the night in the

"Oh, they've not been pampered and spoiled," he replied. "They come an' stretch out on the floor, and from sunset to sunrise nothing is heard from them. They're a curiously quiet lot, and demand practically nothing. They don't rejoice; they don't complainin which they are very different from our own soldiers. They are indescribably content. They are said to fight

and breaking stalks at the same time. THE TURKISH RESERVES well. I have seen here that they are officers. What is more, the officers have to give scarcely any orders. Every redif seems to know what is expected of him. What is more, he does it, and that without waiting for any order."

That I had afready noticed. But as I thought of the hard faces and the dark glistening eyes, it came over me that these well disciplined troops could, by an outbreak of religious fanaticism, be transformed into fearful wild beasts if a captured city were turned over to them. But the Turkish soldier, if properly led, will bear comparison with the best soldier of the world. He fights cheerfully, is as brave as a lion, has no fear of death, is strong and quick of foot, contented and obedient,

HEALTH AND SONG.

Breathing Lessons as a Cure for Many

Complaints. The London concert season, which has come to a close, has called attention to a discovery the doctors have made that vocalism is a healthy profession.

A quiet baby who never gives way to tantrums and tears is not a healthy, but a weakly child. When his voice is raised in a piercing crescendo of of maturity and the net result is the same-namely, a large increase of health and comeliness.

Anaemic boys and girls are now being ordered by doctors to take singing lessons, because such persons do not know how to breathe properly and the singing master teaches them the art. Very few people utilize the whole of their lung power when they breathe, but get into a lazy way of merely gasping or breathing superficially.

Candidates for the army whose chest measurement lacks the requisite number of inches take singing lessons to increase their girth, or, if their voices lack the musical element, they attend breathing classes and learn where their respiration should come from-that is to say, how they should retain it, and how emit it. Though mankind must breathe in order to live, few human

beings know how to breathe properly. After the anaemic girl with the bowed shoulders and the contracted chest has taken a dozen lesons in singing her back begins to flatten and her chest to develop. Her complexion freshens, and she notices with pleasure a rose-leaf stain reddening her cheeks.

The professional songstress retains the freshness of youth into old age, not entirely as a result of the care she takes of her health and the excellent food she eats for the sake of her voice but mainly because she breathes perfectly and exercises her vocal organs regularly. It is acting on this principle, says the London Mail, that middleaged women inclined to embonpoint now take breathing lessons at a fashionable school in South Kensington, where waists are coaxed back to figures long devoid of them, and new vigor is given to the ageing physique.

Watching the Watchers at Coney.

"It's the little things at Coney Island that make it worth all the trouble of going," remarked the Harlem observer. "Just to watch the unconscious little comedies makes up all the fun. Now, yesterday, I watched two old maids and an elderly matron riding the hurdy gurdy. Up and down they guished by being in uniform, stood rolled, and you could have heard their screams for half a mile. They were took not the slightest notice of their in an ecstasy of fear and delight, Everybody within sight was laughing with and at them-except one. This was the little red headed boy who sits on the back soat. That little imp was rades, and that in the cars, as long as | within a foot of the screeching womany man had any tobacco, all smoked. | cn, but he was as deaf to their cries We went over and bought 200 little as were the seat rails they grasped. packages of the weed. When we of- The red head rolled up and down all the length of the track, bent over he

"Then it's fun to watch the people follow the shade with their little camp stools under the walks that lead from the bath house to the beach. I saw an old man yesterday sheltering his head and newspaper in the shade cast by a sign some four feet square.

"Of course, it's the best fun to watch the children-simple and affected-and the girls. There is rare sport in watching the watchers. Scorn and delight and disgust—the last usually affected-honest good fellowship, sdmiration, envy, jealousy, man-of-theworld superiority, clerk-gentility-all the phases of the million's temper. "Coney is the place where the million go to get their thrills, and to watch the million getting their tarills is great sport. That's why I go."-New York

Effects of Emotion,

The actor's mouth is essentially facial, and not infrequently it exhibits a tendency to turn to one side or the other. This is due, in part, to its being constantly used to express emotion and also to the peculiar but no less well-recognized fact that when the mouth is somewhat crooked a greater effect can be produced than when it is opened quite straight. Example after example could be cited, but for obby clockwork. I heard no shouting, vious reasons names may not be mentioned. At one time it was considered there a word very quietly spoken. the mark of the low comedian, for Never have I seen elsewhere at one nearly every one of them had a mouth twisted either to the right or left; as regular soldiers) who when "Atten- the result of "mugging." Some of the most serious actors-even those First Redif battalion. The other two with a reputation for neauty-could, battalions were at a short distance however, be pointed to as possessing the same characteristic, which has alto see them I found that everything so been observed with not a few opera was moving just as quickly and quietly | singers of the first rank .- London Tat-

An Affable Youth.

"How did you have the courage to

propose to that young woman?" 'Why," answered Willie Wishingon, "every one said she was such a coquette and she appeared to expect some such attention so much as a matter of course that I didn't have the courage not to."

Colors will run even when the wash-

ing is done in stationary tubs